

## Where I Ought To Be

Skeeter Davis

I got your wedding invitation  
I'm surprised you thought of me  
But I don't believe your wedding  
Is just where I ought to be

For you put your arms around her  
Kiss her lips so tenderly  
As she standing there beside you  
That's just where I ought to be

Like a fool I introduced you  
I said baby meet my friend  
Never thought I could lose you  
But I lost you there and then

I took the diamond ring you gave me  
Threw it way out to sea  
And I had an awful feeling  
That's just where I ought to be